

Newport Mercury

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THE Newport Mercury,

JOHN P. SANBORN,
188 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1859, and is now in its hundred and twenty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the State, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of 16 pages containing full and complete news, well-selected intelligence and a valuable record of the past. It is published every day except on Sundays, and is sent to subscribers by mail or by express, at the rate of \$1.00 per annum in advance; single copies 5 cents.

Local Matters.

The Dale Will Case.

The judges of the Probate Court at Pawtucket, N. J., have filed their opinion in the case of the will of the late Mrs. Sarah P. Dale, offered for probate, declining to admit the will to probate. The will left her property, estimated at \$34,000, to one of her two sons, Mr. Thomas Nelson Dale, of this city, excluding Frederick S. Dale, of Pawtucket, the other son. Mr. Frederick Dale contested the will on the ground that his brother used undue influence over his mother in securing the will. Mrs. Dale was in ill health when she executed the will, and within a week passed into unconsciousness from which she never recovered. It is stated that Mr. Nelson Dale will appeal to the Probate Court in New Jersey. If the decision is sustained there, administrators will be appointed and the property will be equally divided between the brothers. As a part of the property is in Newport, the case is also in our Probate Court. There is said to have been for some time a very decided ill feeling between the brothers, and they had considerable trouble over the personal property in this city belonging to their deceased mother.

The Rhode Island Manual.

The Rhode Island Manual for 1881-2, compiled by Secretary of State Adelman, is a volume of 100 pages, and is the first of its kind in the country. In addition to the rules and orders of the General Assembly and a list of legislators, there are given the Rhode Island charter and constitution, the national constitution, and an interesting and accurate account of the State's history and statistics. Indeed, almost any fact relating to the State government Mr. Adelman has succeeded in compressing into this little volume, which bears the usual attractive exterior.

Washington's Birthday.

Washington's Birthday, next Wednesday, will be a legal holiday in the State. The public schools will close that day. On Wednesday morning the Newport Artillery, Col. Fearling, will make a parade, if the weather is favorable, and at noon will fire a national salute.

Knights of Pythias.

At the annual session of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, at Pawtucket, Tuesday, Benj. H. Child was elected Grand Chancellor. The annual report of the Grand Chancellor represents the order in the State to be in a flourishing condition. Mr. Thomas C. Barber, of this city, was elected Grand Master-at-large.

Greene Burroughs, a well known citizen, fell dead in a fit on Division street Monday afternoon. He had his saw and sawhorse in his hand, as he was returning from work. He was in the 70th year of his age. The funeral was solemnized from the Central Baptist church on Wednesday afternoon.

President Henry E. Robbins, D. D., of Colby University, Waterville, Me., formerly pastor of the Central Baptist church, this city, has been obliged to resign because of impaired health. He has been a president of the institution since 1873, and has built up the university very materially.

The brig Tally Ho, which vessel was wrecked on Bateman's beach several weeks since, and was afterwards hauled off and towed to Providence, to be repaired, has completed her repairs, and was towed to this port on Thursday last, and will be rigged and fitted for sea at once.

There was a large attendance at St. Mary's church on Thursday evening on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. John M. Lynch, son of Mrs. T. J. Lynch, to Miss Mary Byrre. Rev. Dr. Grace was the officiating clergyman.

Mr. Edward L. Spencer, teller of the First National Bank, was married on Saturday last, to Miss H. M. Hunter, recently a teacher in the public schools. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer went to New York on their bridal tour.

Mr. Isaac Whitman died in North Smithfield Thursday. He was born in Newport June 23, 1803, and had resided in North Smithfield for 40 years. He leaves a widow and one daughter, the wife of Hon. Arlow Morris.

Rev. E. H. Kettell, of Morristown, N. Y., was in town on Tuesday. At the Zion church last evening he received quite an ovation from his former parishioners.

The new steamer for the Old Colony Steamboat Co., which John Roach is building at Chester, Pa., will not be launched for some little time.

On Tuesday evening the usual valentine "raids" were indulged in by troops of children to the annoyance of quiet householders.

At the monthly meeting of the School Committee on Monday evening only routine business was transacted.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Wilson went to New York yesterday on a visit to their son, Prof. Geo. H. Wilson.

Leaves begin next Wednesday.

PHOENIX H. & L. NO. 1.

The Reception of the New Truck Celebrated by a Supper at Old Fellows Hall Thursday Evening—Fellowship Speech-making.

Thursday morning the handsome new truck for Phoenix Hook & Ladder Co. No. 1, arrived from New York, and was promptly placed on duty to the company's house on Long wharf. In the evening the members of the company were assembled in their house, and there welcomed their guests and explained to them the many excellencies of the new "machine." At about nine o'clock the distinguished company to the number of about 25 marched to Old Fellows Hall. After all were in their places, Col. Wm. J. Cozzens, foreman of the "Hook," welcomed their friends, and invited them to be seated. An appealing report was then served by Jas. H. Matthews, caterer, and full justice was done by all to the toothsome viands.

The guests included Lt. Gov. Fay, Mayor Slocum, Postmaster Cozzenshall, Hon. Chas. E. Chickering, of Pawtucket, Collector Cozzens, many members of the city government and the fire department and many others. Mr. Neville, representative of the builders of the truck, was also present.

When supper was finished, Col. Cozzens introduced as the toast master, P. J. O'Leary, Esq., who performed his arduous duties with wit, affability and dispatch. The first toast, "Rhode Island—though small, best," called to his feet Lt. Gov. Fay, who said that to us Rhode Island was more than all the world besides. Teeming with industries, abundant in wealth and fertile in resources, we take pride in her, but a still greater pride in her noble history and traditions and principles. Sturdy individualism, unflinching courage and manly independence are synonymous with the Rhode Islander. The speaker congratulated the city on the efficiency of her department and the company on the acquisition of so fine a truck.

The next toast, "The City of Newport—Proud of her sons and daughters," was responded to by Mayor Slocum, who said he would rather live in Newport than any other city, for because of its healthfulness we live longer here than we would anywhere else.

The toast "Phoenix Hook & Ladder No. 1," was answered by Foreman Cozzens, who presented an interesting sketch of the company's history.

The numerous speeches that followed are all deserving of notice, and received hearty applause but our space forbids more than the briefest mention. Toasts were responded to as follows:

"The City Council—its heavenly member." In the absence of President Wm. S. Bechler, responded to by Councilman Thos. P. Peckham.

"Electricity—the spark of life, it outshines the stars." Gen. A. L. Burdick made in response the greatest effort of his life.

"The Senate Rhode Island—The wisdom of a Senate not measured by its numbers." Responded to by Hon. T. Munford Seabury, Senator from Newport.

"The Fire Department—its efficiency." In response to this toast Chief Lewis L. Simmons made the good suggestion that the department needed horses owned by the city for use on the engine.

"Our highways—the continued excellence of our highways the surest way to more summer residents." In the absence of Chairman Nathan Barker, of the City Council Highway committee, responded to by Alderman H. A. Kaul.

"The Rhode Island House of Representatives—wise laws the best protection of a people." Responded to by Speaker John P. Sanborn.

"Women Suffragists—Their rights to be considered." Responded to by Hon. Chas. E. Chickering, of Pawtucket, with one of his brilliant humorous speeches.

"Our Veteran Firemen." Responded to by ex-Mayor Wm. J. Swinburne, with an interesting historical sketch of Phoenix Co.

"The Fire Department of Middletown—its new steam fire engine." Mr. Melville Ball failed to respond to this satirical toast.

"Our Proposed Postal Banks—Their uses." Responded to by Postmaster Cozzenshall who believed the banks were needed, that the people first, might save, then save safely and that every one might have an interest in our country's indebtedness. Mr. Cozzenshall then gave interesting reminiscences of his experiences as fireman.

"The Staff of Asclepius—the Governor, useful as well as ornamental." Answered by Col. John C. Seabury, of the staff.

"Our ex-Officer—They have left their marks behind them." Responded to by ex-Chief Henry W. Cozzens.

"The Press—The liberty of the press the safety of the State." Responded to by Mr. Lucius D. Davis.

"The Perry Home—its proprietor has a li cense to speak," but he didn't avail himself of the opportunity.

"Reportorial Errors." Answered by E. G. Harris.

"Our City." Answered by Hon. R. B. Franklin.

"The Ladies—we miss their faces." Responded to by Alderman Jas. B. Cottrell.

"Our Newport Telephone Exchange—may its connections never be broken." Answered by H. Bull Jr.

"The New Truck"—Answered by Mr. Neville, of New York, of the builders.

"Our Schools." Responded to by Collector Cozzens.

"Our Absent Ones—their loss our gain." Answered by ex-Alderman W. S. Cranston.

"Water, water everywhere, and all we want to drink." Responded to by Mr. Chas. B. Weaver, agent of the Newport Water Works.

After one or two other toasts, the company dispersed in most excellent humor, though one o'clock was drawing nigh.

The efficient committee of arrangements were Col. Wm. J. Cozzens, chairman, G. E. Vroom, Jr., secretary, Thos. Stevens, J. H. Lumsden, W. F. Williamson, J. W. Wetherell, J. B. Gorton, E. T. Basworth and W. S. Byrre.

Mr. A. C. Tins is in New York this week purchasing largely for the spring trade, to replenish his stock of furniture, carpets and house-furnishing goods for his constantly increasing business at 233 Thames street.

Twenty-six persons joined the Thames-street M. E. church on probation Sunday.

ELECTION OF SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

Hearing Before the Committee on Education.

Agreeably to the announcement in last week's Mercury, the committee on Education of the House of Representatives gave a hearing to the petitioners and remonstrants upon the Superintendent of Schools question, for this city, in the State House, Providence, on Wednesday. There were quite a number of the citizens of Newport present. The petitioners for a change in the method of electing that officer were represented by Judge Baker, chairman of the school board, Thos. Coggeshall, Chas. E. Hammett and Rev. M. Van Houten. The remonstrants were represented by Col. Wm. Gilpin, Wm. Allan, Henry D. DeHollis, Theodoris H. Helme, David A. Pratt and Gen. John Eldred.

Judge Baker opened the hearing for the petitioners and gave in a brief manner his reasons and the reasons of the petitioners for desiring a change, which were in substance, the superintendent of schools being the executive officer of the school committee, and the committee being made responsible for his acts, they should have the power of choosing him. As the matter now stands the superintendent is entirely independent of the committee. He also claimed that the School committee, being more intimate with the schools from the nature of the office and being better acquainted with their wants, are better qualified to elect a superintendent than the people at large, however intelligent the people may be. He denied for himself and his associates that this movement was started in the interest of any man or party, but that the signers were actuated solely for the greatest good of the public schools of Newport.

Judge Baker was followed by Mr. Wm. Allan who gave the other side of the case, denying most of his argument by his experience with a former superintendent, and drawing from that the declaration that Superintendent of Schools elected by the School committee are more arbitrary than those elected by the people.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. Hammett, Helme, Coggeshall, DeHollis, Gilpin and Eldred, and was decidedly spicy, though our space forbids our giving the speeches in full.

The State Commissioner of Public Schools, Mr. Stockwell, was present and being called upon gave an interesting address, in the effect of the change asked for was not only a desirable one for the good of the schools, but that the provisions of the proposed bill should be applied to the whole State as well as to Providence, Pawtucket, Newport and a few other large towns.

On Thursday the House of Representatives passed without opposition the bill transferring the election of the superintendent from the people to the school committee.

In the Senate Friday the bill was referred to the committee on Education, and a hearing will be granted all parties interested on next Thursday.

Army and Navy Notes.

Capt. Jas. B. Gillis on Wednesday assumed command of the Minnesota, relieving Commander H. L. Howison, who assumes at Washington the duty of supervising the shipment of coal in the bureau of equipment and recruiting. His residence is at 1013 15th street.

Secretary Hunt has received his recent order prescribing that officers shall receive no pay only when actually performing sea duty.

Secretary Hunt, says a correspondent, is very popular in Washington society, but not a great favorite in the navy.

It is stated that orders have been given to finish the frigate New York, which has for many years been on the stocks in the Brooklyn yard. She is built of live oak. The Java and Colorado, also on the stocks, have been condemned.

The Navy Department is informed that the United States steamer Jamestown was commissioned at Vallejo, Cal., on Wednesday, and will put to sea as soon as possible. The Jamestown has been ordered to join the training squadron at this port.

Commander Hoff, of the United States Ship Portsmouth, at the Navy Yard, Washington, recommends to the Secretary of the Navy that medals of honor be awarded to H. C. Courtney, seaman, and T. C. Crenors, boat swimmer, for gallant and meritorious conduct in saving from drowning Charles Tallafiero, who had fallen overboard while on an epileptic fit.

Lieut. A. B. Dyce, 4th U. S. Artillery, has a month's leave of absence from Fort Adams.

E. Donnellan, who was discharged from Battery B, 4th U. S. Artillery, October 19, 1881, committed suicide in San Francisco a few days ago.

Notes of Summer Residents.

Hon. Levi P. Morton, the Minister to France, has been elected a member of the French Jockey club—a rare compliment to an American.

The steam yacht Corsair, owned by Mr. Charles J. Osborn, of the New York Yacht Club, has been sold to Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York. Mr. Morgan is at present cruising in the Mediterranean in a large English steam yacht as guest of an American gentleman who has chartered her.

Sir Edward Thornton's first reception at St. Petersburg was attended by 1800 people, and pronounced a great success.

Mr. Wm. C. Sanford, of the Queen's County Hunt, and Mr. Stanley Mortimer, of the Meadow Brook Hunt, gave a large dinner at Delmonico's, New York, on Wednesday.

Mr. Julia Ward Howe objects to having Col. F. W. Higginson arrogate to himself the right to dictate who should and who should not be received in private residences. Mrs. Howe received Oscar Wilde, and T. W. H. Critchfield those who opened their doors. All of which is scarcely worthy of newspaper notice.

Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt issued one thousand invitations to the ball held at his new residence in New York last evening.

Gen. Burdick believes that Newport will soon be lighted in part by electric light.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

Robert East Apthorp.
R. E. Apthorp, who died suddenly at his residence, No. 2 Oth place, Boston, the 10th inst., was formerly engaged in the real estate business in this city. Mr. T. G. Ford succeeded to Mr. Apthorp's business.

Metzels Bowler's Privateer the Diana. Captures the Dutch sloop Urva Maria by Metzels Bowler's privateer, the Diana. The trial and condemnation of the prize, at Newport, by the court of admiralty, created a great deal of feeling at the time, and Capt. Grick, the commander of the prize, was quite honored at Newport, and lauded by many sympathizing merchants.

Messrs. John & Theodore Van Merelle, Merchants in Amsterdam—Sax: We embrace this first opportunity to acquaint you with the information that has been Capt. Jacob Grick, of the sloop Urva Maria, killed out of Pt. Knappton by Mr. Jan Schermerhorn, the property of vessel and cargo vested in you. The particulars in brief is that in April last, in his passage from the Grevelingen, with a cargo of sugar, coffee and cocoa, he was taken by Saml' Sweet in the Privateer Diana, of this place, belonging to Mr. Metzels Bowler, and sent into this port for adjudication. Upon the arrival of the vessel we soon discovered Capt. Grick to be, not only an entire stranger, but destitute of any friendly assistance; we, therefore, undertook to defend his case for him, in the best manner, we possibly could, and immediately retained the best lawyer in the place, also provided another from Boston, a gentleman of superior knowledge in the law, but notwithstanding all our endeavors, the Judge, without a single syllable in favor of the Captain's title, condemned vessel and cargo as *Prize Property*, to the surprise of every unprejudiced person that attended the trial; we then entered an appeal to the Lords Commissioners & Petition the Court that the Vessel and Cargo, might be delivered to the Claimant, on giving sufficient Security to the Value, provided the contrary to Act of Parliament and Treaties subsisting between England and Holland was duly shown. We inclose you copies of the introductory and final Decree which we believe as unrighteous as was ever given by a Judge and in no doubt you will get reversed, with Damages. Capt. Grick is now waiting for a copy of the whole Proceedings, and as soon as the Lords can complete them, his purpose to take his Passage for England, and depend we will forward another copy per first vessel to London in connection with Messrs. Andrew Grite & Co., to be disposed of, as you shall direct. The Vessel and Cargo is sold at Public Vendue—Copy of the Sales will be in the Case, which we think will be serviceable, as we imagine the Sales here will amount to a larger sum than you will be able to make out by the Prize Court. We have advanced a considerable sum to defend the Trial in the Admiralty, also for Lawyers Fees and Copies, have also given bonds in double sums to prosecute the appeal, an account of which we cannot yet furnish you with. It is not only our private opinion, but also the opinion of every impartial, unprejudiced person here, that you will not only recover the full Value of Vessel and Cargo, but high Damages, and indeed, Mr. Bowler, the owner of the Privateer, expects the same, and would be very glad to compromise the Affair, and has made some overtures with Capt. Grick for that end, but to no effect, and had he thought that he should have been able to have made a Private Bargain with Capt. Grick, we have reason to think he would have released the Vessel without a Trial, but finding himself disappointed, has cried in his great uneasiness, "We sincerely wish you success in reversing this wicked Decree." John Bowler, Esq., a gentleman of this place, well known to Messrs. John & Adriaan Hope and Mr. Hobson, of Amsterdam, has manifested himself a friend to you in this Case, by doing all in his power to serve your interests in the Trial, and has joined us in giving bond for prosecuting the Appeal; and this gentleman having some Affairs unsettled with the Messrs. Hope, is entitled to your Friendship and Intercession with those Gentlemen; and in order to get his Affairs with them settled and concluded, we desire you, therefore, to serve him all you can with Decency and Honour. You have been treated cruelly. Capt. Grick has drawn on you for £100, of which we make not the least doubt, you will honour, on account of the expenses.

John H. Hammond.

Mr. John H. Hammond, who died in East Greenwich, Monday, was one of the oldest printers in Rhode Island. He learned the printing business from John Miller, the first publisher of the Providence Journal, and at the age of 21 was foreman of the composing room. He afterwards went into the job printing business with Mr. Miller. He next opened a grocery store on John street, Providence, and for a short time maintained a book and stationery establishment at the foot of College street. He then entered into the printing business again, with the firm known as Knowles, Anthony & Co. Knowles and Anthony subsequently retiring, the firm was styled Hammond, Angell & Co. About four years ago he withdrew from the latter firm, since which time he was not engaged in any business.

Mr. Hammond was born in Newport in 1805, and was therefore about 77 years of age. His first wife, Mary Ann Sweetland, was a Newport lady, but she died about thirty years ago. He subsequently married Anna Greene, of East Greenwich, who is still living. He was a man of strict integrity and a devout Christian. He first connected himself with the Third Baptist church, Providence, but afterwards joined the Brown-rose church. He has of late years resided in East Greenwich, and transferred his church relations to the Baptist church of that place.

Touro Council, Legion of Honor.

On Wednesday evening Touro Council No. 9, American Legion of Honor, celebrated its anniversary at Old Fellows Hall. The hall was crowded. The guests were welcomed by Commander John B. J. Denman. Mr. Ernest Goffe gave some excellent readings that were well received. A prominent feature was the singing. The singers were Mrs. Jas. B. Rayton, Mrs. Clarence Stanhope, Miss M. Smith, Miss Ella T. Martland, Henry H. Smith, Theo. B. Dawley, Rev. Easton, Jr., and Galen Davis, with Augustus French as leader and Mrs. J. M. Poppie, pianist. Several solos were excellently rendered. A song by Miss Clara Greene, Miss Lillie Potter, Miss Florence Byrre and Miss Rebecca Greene, was well received. Miss Kate and Sadie Bailey also sang very nicely.

After the exercises, a beautiful collation was served in the hall below, and dancing followed to the music of the Newport Orchestra, with Chas. A. Gilson, prompter.

The evening was a complete success, for which thanks are due the committee of arrangements: Messrs. Wm. B. Bailey, John B. Allen, Geo. H. Taylor, Gilson Smith and William Holt.

Miss Wayland's Readings.

On Monday evening next will be given the supplementary entertainment to the Newport Artillery Company's Lecture Course, at the Opera House. The Newport Band, Mr. Mathers leader, will render a select program of band music from half-past seven until half-past eight o'clock. This will be followed by the event of the evening—the debut of Miss Charlotte M. Wayland, of this city, as a public reader. Miss Wayland was graduated last year with honor at the Boston School of Oratory, and is at present pursuing a supplementary course at that institution. She has given very successful private readings, and among those who testify to her talent, are Rev. Chas. T. Brooks, Capt. T. O. Seifried, Mr. Thos. H. Clarke and Mr. Henry W. Clarke. The Artillery Co. will attend to uniform. Reserved seats are now on sale at the box office.

Supreme Court Decisions.
The Supreme Court at Providence, in the case of John Wilbur and others versus Augustus P. Sherman, executor, has declined to enter a decree ratifying the compromise proposed by the parties.

The same court, in the case of Samuel S. E. Harvey versus Charles E. Harvey, a case from Newport, has denied a new trial and dismissed the petition without costs.

A Walt at the Ocean's Brink.
Saturday morning Henry Holman, fisherman, found on an embankment of the Cliff the body of a new born infant. The jury impaneled by Coroner Topham—M. Cottrell, Jos. G. Stevens, Frank G. Harris, John H. P. Denman, Arthur R. Tuell and Geo. E. Stevens—adjourned until this evening for developments.

Miss Alice Varr, of this city, was the prima donna at the Elks' Benefit at the O. J. Opera House in Providence last evening. She also sang at the Revere House, Boston, Wednesday afternoon at the annual dinner of the Massachusetts Press Association.

In another column will be found the announcement of John M. Swan, the well known boot and shoe dealer of 100 Thames street. Mr. Swan will open March 1, a full stock of new goods from the best manufacturers in the country.

Rev. S. W. Mauran, the assistant rector of Trinity, began his duties on Sunday last.

PRIVATEERING IN 1790.

Metzels Bowler's Privateer the Diana. Captures the Dutch sloop Urva Maria by Metzels Bowler's privateer, the Diana. The trial and condemnation of the prize, at Newport, by the court of admiralty, created a great deal of feeling at the time, and Capt. Grick, the commander of the prize, was quite honored at Newport, and lauded by many sympathizing merchants.

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THE BELLONS MEMORIAL.

Services in Memory of Rev. Dr. Bellows at the Channing Memorial Church on Sunday—The "Bygone Evening."

At the Channing Memorial church last Sunday morning there was a large attendance on the occasion of the memorial service of the late Rev. Henry W. Bellows, D. D., of New York. After the introductory service, an appreciative and feeling poem by Dr. Bellows' memory was read by Rev. Charles T. Brooks. Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn then delivered an eloquent memorial sermon of Bellows, from the words in John 1:47: "Behold an Israelite indeed." Mr. Schermerhorn recounted the debt of gratitude the Unitarian society owe to the memory of Dr. Bellows for his important aid in successfully accomplishing the project of the Channing Memorial church. He reminded his hearers that it was Dr. Bellows who laid the corner-stone and in due time also the cap-stone of this edifice—the hundredth anniversary sermon and the dedication sermon were both preached by him. The speaker related his deep friendship with Dr. Bellows, becoming accidentally acquainted with him in New York just after his graduation from college, and from his rich experience in this friendship he could testify to the honor, excellence, integrity, genius and worth of this bishop of many churches, this shepherd of such a multitude of souls. Mr. Schermerhorn said that Dr. Bellows possessed a splendid mind and an education broad, comprehensive, true and effective. He had in a very marked degree mainly enlightenment, character and culture. In his theology, the speaker said, Dr. Bellows "was not radical to the exclusion of conservatism, nor conservative to the exclusion of radicalism," and there was nothing partial, one-sided or incomplete about his religious convictions or theories. The sermon concluded with an earnest tribute to Dr. Bellows' worth.

In the evening was held a "Bygone evening." The hymn singing was well written by Bryant, and Mr. Schermerhorn referred briefly to the character, life and works of Mr. Bryant, and illustrated his remarks by quotations from his poems.

CHANNING MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Rev. Chas. W. Wendell Called to the Pastorate.

At a largely attended meeting of the society of the Channing Memorial church on Sunday last, a unanimous call was extended to the Rev. Chas. W. Wendell, of Cincinnati, Ohio, to succeed the Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn, who retired from the pastorate of the church on the first of July last. It is believed the call will be accepted. Mr. Wendell is a gentleman of the finest intellect, very scholarly in thought, practical in his methods and active in all things. In his youth he enjoyed the friendship of the late Thomas Starr King with whom he had most intimate companionship during a visit he made to San Francisco. He was Mr. King who inspired him with the idea of entering the ministry. He entered the Divinity School of Harvard University in the class of 1862, and after his graduation was ordained pastor of the Fourth Unitarian Society, in Chicago. He was one of the pastors of that city when the fire of 1871 occurred, and in the measures taken at that time for the relief of the sufferers he was a most active participant. He is a man of large liberality of spirit in religion, and his character in this respect was strikingly illustrated in connection with the National Democratic Convention at Cincinnati in 1880 when, although a Republican himself, he offered the opening prayer, no other clergyman being procurable. He has been pastor of the First Unitarian Church in Cincinnati since 1876. He is widely known throughout New England. Mr. Schermerhorn voluntarily retired from the pastorate of the church for the purpose of seeking needed rest and recreation by a visit to foreign lands.

NEWPORT OPERA HOUSE.

"Our Goliath."

This (Saturday) evening Mitchell's Pleasure Party will appear in the new and original musical extravaganza, "Our Goliath, or Fun on the Rhine." The comedy is highly commended, and its fun and wit should be shared by a large audience.

WILLIE EDWARDS' "SPARKS."

On Tuesday evening next will be the Edison's "Sparks" will be given. This is one of the truly excellent performances, and merits a big house. On previous visits to Newport the company has been welcomed by large audiences and has given complete satisfaction. This comedy company is strictly good.

"Mrs. Partington."

The Foote Comedy Co. will produce on Thursday evening next the laughter provoking comedy of "Mrs. Partington." The New Bedford News comments the play in very high terms. "Its construction is such as to and the peculiar mannerisms and mispronunciations of the redoubtable widow and the situations throughout are eminently ridiculous." "Like Partington, the mischievous lamp, is capably played by Master Duon."

"The Passing Regiment."

This brilliant and sparkling comedy was played on Saturday evening before a large, enthusiastic and decidedly hilarious audience. The play is a great hit, and abounds in comical situations and ludicrous happenings. The parts were admirably taken, and the entire performance places "The Passing Regiment" among the first comedies now on the stage.

A Yachting Voyage.

The schooner yacht Wanderer, N. Y. Y. C., Mr. E. D. Morgan, Jr., sailed on Thursday last, with her owner and family on board for Bermuda, where it is expected they will remain the balance of the winter, when, if all goes well, Mr. Morgan will cross the Atlantic in his yacht and cruise for a season up the Mediterranean. Mr. Morgan anticipates much pleasure from this extended cruise and has had his yacht thoroughly prepared for the trip. It will be remembered that she has

Poetry.

Baby's Grave.

BY JULIA M. BURN.

Woe, woe, woe, O woe! how low
O'er that mound where the daisies grow
And gently, O grasses, wave
Over my darling's tiny grave
Of all the bright and beautiful things
That grace the beautiful summer brings,
Only the brightest and fairest keep,
To brighten that mound where he lies asleep.

Blossoming flowers and songs of birds,
Sweet fountains and the summer breeze,
Plooming shadows and golden lights,
Dewy mornings and starry nights,
Purple glowings and radiant eyes,
Raindrops dripping from emerald leaves,
Faintest and kindest earth can bestow,
Brighten that mound where the daisies grow.

Never the innocent baby eyes
Opened in sorrow or sweet surprise;
Never to loving touch or tone
Did the dimpled fingers clasp my own;
Never an earthly blot or stain,
Never an earthly pang or pain
Touched my darling, whose beautiful eyes
First were opened in paradise.

The Dying Buddhist's Hymn.

I go to him in whom all is
The self-existent Perfection,
Who knows not of finality,
The only Being that can be:
Who, without motion, can create,
Or, motionless, can destroy,
A world whose cup is brimming high
With will and self and bliss and joy.

Unto the All he bows his head—
I shall not see him, even in Heaven:
The outline of Divinity,
Created spirit may not grasp;
Only by faith his knees I clasp.
My little soul draws near the sea,
Source of my soul, I come to Thee.

Song.

Say, sweet day, for thou art fair,
Fair, and full, and calm;
Crowned through all thy golden hours
With love's brightest, richest flowers,
Strong in Faith's unshaken powers,
Blest in Hope's pure balm.

Say, what chance and change may wait,
As you glide away;
Now is all so glad and bright;
Now we breathe in pure delight;
Now we laugh in fate's despite;
Stay with us, sweet day.

Ah, she can not, may not stop;
All things must decay;
Then with heart and hand, and will,
Take the joy that lingers still,
Prize the pause in wrong and ill,
Prize the passing day.

Selected Tale.

THE WIDOW'S SURPRISE.

A California mining town, away up
amid the snow-clad, rock-bound peaks
of the Sierra Nevada mountains.

The town was irregularly laid out,
and was scattered along a creek which
emptied into the Consumnes River
several miles below. Both the dwell-
ing and business houses, or more prop-
erly speaking, cabins—were construct-
ed of unhewn pine logs, the crevices
between the timbers being "chinked"
and plastered with mud. The town
contained at least a dozen saloons, or
saloons and gambling houses com-
bined, and in these halls much of the
hard-earned money of the miner part-
ed company with him, to take up its
temporary abode in the saloon till or
the pocket of the professional gam-
bler. The dwellings of the town were
scattered along the creek or built on
the side of the mountain, the majority
of them being rough "bachelor
dens" for women were scarce in the
newly discovered diggings.

In a small cabin in the upper end
of the town sat a woman in widow's
weeds, holding upon her knee a
bright-eyed, sunny-faced little girl of
about five years old, while a little
cherub of a boy lay upon a bear-skin
before the open fire-place. It was
Christmas Eve, and the woman sat
gazing abstractedly into the fire. She
was yet young, and as the glowing
flames lit up her sad face they invest-
ed it with weird beauty.

Mary Stewart was the widow of
Alec Stewart, and but two years be-
fore had lived comfortable and happy
in a camp on the American River.
Alec was a brawny miner, but a pre-
mature explosion of a blast in an un-
derground tunnel had blighted out his
life in an instant, leaving his family
without a protector and in straitened
circumstances. His daily wages had
been their sole support, and now that
he was gone, what could they do?

With her little ones Mrs. Stewart
had emigrated to the camp in which
we find them all western mining
towns are called camps, and there
she earned a precarious livelihood by
washing clothes for the miners. Here
was a hard lot, but the brave little
woman toiled on, cheered by the thought
that her daily labors stood be-
tween her darling little ones and the
gaunt wolf of starvation. Their
clothes were patched and shabby and
their food plain and sometimes scant,
yet they were never reduced to abso-
lute suffering.

Jack Dawson, a strong, bonest, min-
er, was passing the cabin this Christ-
mas Eve, when the voice of the little
girl within attracted his attention.
Jack possessed an inordinate love for
children, and although his manly
spirit would abhor the sneaking prac-
tice of eavesdropping, he could not
resist the temptation to steal up to the
window just a moment to listen to the
sweet, prattling voice. The first
words were:

"Before papa died we always had
Christmas, didn't we, mamma?"
"Yes, Totty, darling, but papa earned
money enough to afford to make
his little pets happy at least once a
year. You must remember, Totty,

that we are very poor, and although
mamma works very, very hard, she
can scarcely earn enough to supply us
with food and clothes."

Little bright-faced Benny raised
his curly head from its soft nest in the
warm bear-skin, and cheerily said:

"Don't wait till I die to be a man,
mamma, an' 'oo won't have to work.
I've done it in a great big miner 'ike
papa was, an' I'll 'oo ever so much
money, but I won't go near 'em hate-
ful blastin' fings and dirt filled 'ike
papa did."

(Jack Dawson still lingered upon
the outside. He could not leave,
although he felt ashamed of himself
for listening.)

"Why, bless my little man, what a
brave future he has planned! I do
hope and pray, darling, that you will
grow up a strong and a good man,
and one who will be a blessing and a
comfort to his mamma when she gets
old."

"We hung up our stockings last
Christmas, didn't we mamma?" ques-
tioned the little girl.

"Yes, Totty, but we were poor
then, and Santa Claus never notices
real poor people. He gave you a lit-
tle candy then, just because you're
such good children."

"Are we any poorer now, mamma?"

"Oh, yes, much poorer. He would
never notice me at all now."

Jack Dawson detected a tremor
of sadness in the widow's voice as
she uttered the last words, and he
wiped a suspicious tear from his
eyes.

"Where's our clean stockings, mam-
ma? I'm going to hang mine up any-
how; maybe he will come like he did
before, just because we try to be good
children," said Totty.

"It will be no use, darling. I am
sure he will not come," and tears
gathered in the mother's eyes as she
thought of her empty purse.

"I don't care—I'm going to try any-
how. Please get one of my stockings,
mamma," pleaded the little girl.

"Your clean stockings are out on
the line outside, and I cannot go out
and hunt for them this bitter cold
night. You may hang up your old
ones; but, oh, darling, I fear you will
be so terribly disappointed in the
morning. Please let it go till next
Christmas, and then we may be rich-
er."

"No, mamma; I am going to try,
anyhow."

Jack Dawson's great, generous heart
swelled until it seemed breaking from
his bosom. He heard the patter of
little bare feet on the cabin floor as
Totty ran about hunting here and
Benny's stockings, and after she had
hung them up, heard her sweet voice
again as she wondered over and over
if Santa Claus would really forget
them. He heard the mother, in a
choking voice, tell her treasures to get
ready for bed; heard them sleep their
childish prayers, the little girl con-
cluding: "And, oh Lord, please tell
good Santa Claus that we love him as
much as rich children do, for dear
Jesus' sake. Amen!"

After they were in bed, through a
small rent in the plain, white curtain,
he saw the widow sitting before the
fire, her face buried in her hands and
weeping bitterly. On a peg, just over
the fireplace, hung two little patches
and faded stockings, and then he could
stand it no longer. He softly moved
away from the window to the rear of
the cabin, where some objects flut-
tering in the wind met his eyes. Among
these he searched until he found a
little blue stocking, which he remov-
ed from the line, folded tenderly, and
placed in his overcoat pocket, and
then set out for the main street of the
camp.

He entered Harry Hawk's gambling
saloon, the largest in the place, where
a host of miners and gamblers were at
play. Jack was well known in camp,
and when he got upon a chair and
called for attention, the hum of voices
and the clicking of ivory checks sud-
denly ceased. Then, in an earnest
voice, he told what he had seen and
heard, repeating every word of the
conversation between the mother and
her children. In conclusion, he said:

"Boys, I think I know you every
one of you, and I know what kind of
metal yet made of. I've an idea that
Santa Claus knows just what that
cabin's situated, an' I've an idea
he'll find it afore mornin'. Hyar's
one of the little gal's stockings, that I
hooked off'n the line whar I heard the
widder say she'd hung 'em with the
washin'. The daddy of 'em
little ons was a good, hard-workin'
miner an' he crossed the range in the
line of duty, just as any of us is liable
to do in our dangerous business. Hyar
goes a twenty-dollar piece right down
in the toe, an' hyar I lay the stocking
on this card table—now chip in, much
or little, as ye can afford."

"Hold them checks of mine on the
ace-jack," said Brocley Clark, a gam-
bler; and leaving the ace table he
picked the little stocking up carefully,
looked at it tenderly, and when he
laid it down another twenty had gone
into the toe, to keep company with the
one placed there by Dawson.

Another and another came up, until
the foot of the stocking was well filled,
and then came the cry from the gam-
bling tables: "Pass her around Jack."

At the word he lifted it from the
table and started around the hall. Be-
fore he had circled around the hall, be-
neath the weight of gold and silver
coin, and a strong coin bag, such as is
used for sending treasure by express,
was procured, and the stocking placed

inside of it. The round of the large
hall was made, and in the meantime
the story had spread all over the camp.
From various saloons came messen-
gers, saying: "Send the stocking round
the camp; the boys are waiting for it."

With a party at his heels Jack went
from saloon to saloon. Games ceased,
and tappers left the bars as they en-
tered each place, and miners, gam-
blers, speculators, everybody, crowded
up to tender their Christmas gift to
the miner's widow and orphan. Any
one who has lived in the Far Western
camps and is acquainted with the gen-
erosity of Western men, will feel no
surprise or doubt my truthfulness when
I say that, after the round had been
made, the little blue stocking and the
heavy canvas bag contained over eight
thousand dollars in gold and silver
coin.

Horses were procured and a party
despatched to a large town down on
the Consumnes, from which they re-
turned next daybreak with toys, cloth-
ing, provisions, etc., in almost endless
variety. Arranging their gifts in
proper shape, and securely tying the
mouth of the bag of coin, the party
noisefully repaired to the widow's
humble cabin. The bag was first laid
on the step and the other articles piled
up in a heap over it. On the top was
laid the lid of a large pasteboard box
on which was written with a piece of
charcoal: "Santa Claus doesn't always
Give poor folks the shake in this
camp."

Christmas morning dawned bright
and beautiful. The night had been a
stinging cold one, and when the rising
sun peeped over the chain of moun-
tains to the East, and shot its beams
upon the Western range, the spark-
ling frost flashed from the snow clad
peaks as though their towering heads
were sprinkled with pure diamonds.

Mrs. Stewart arose, and a shade of
pain crossed her handsome face, as
the empty little stockings caught her
maternal eye. She cast a hurried
glance towards the bed where her dar-
lings lay sleeping, and whispered:
"Oh, God! how dreadful is poverty."

She built a glowing fire, and set
about preparing a frugal breakfast.—
When it was almost ready she ap-
proached the bed, kissed the little
ones until they were wide awake, and
then lifted them to the floor. With
eager haste Totty ran to the stockings,
only to turn away, sobbing as though
her heart would break. Tears blind-
ed the mother, and clasping her little
girl to her heart she said, in a choking
voice: "Never mind, my darling; next
Christmas I am sure mamma will be
richer, and then Santa Claus will bring
us lot of nice things."

"Oh! Mamma!"
The exclamation came from little
Benny, who had opened the door and
was standing gazing in amazement up
on the wealth of gifts there displayed.
Mrs. Stewart sprang to his side and
looked in speechless astonishment.—
She read the card, and then, causing
her little ones to kneel down with her
in the open doorway, she poured out
her soul in a torrent of praise and
thanksgiving to God.

Jack Dawson's bulky form moved
from behind a tree a short distance
away, and sneaked off up to a gulch,
great crystal tears chasing each other
down his face.

The family arose from their knees
and began to move the stores into
their cabin. There were several sacks
of flour, hams, canned fruits, pound-
s and pounds of coffee, tea and sugar,
new dress goods, and a handsome
warm woolen shawl for the widow,
shoes, stockings, hats, mittens, and
clothing for the children, a great big
wool doll that could cry and move its
eyes, for Totty, and a beautiful red
sled for Benny. All were carried in-
side, amid alternate laughs and tears.

"Bring in the sack of salt, Totty,
and that's all," said the mother. "Is
not God good to us?"
"I can't lift it, mamma; it's froze
to the step."

The mother stooped and took hold
of it and lifted harder and harder, un-
til she raised it from the step. Her
cheek blanched as she noted its great
weight, and she carried it in and laid
it upon the breakfast table. With
trembling fingers she loosed the string
and emptied the contents upon the
table. Gold and silver—more than
she had ever thought of in her wildest
dreams of comfort, and almost buried
in the pile of treasure lay Totty's little
blue stocking.

We will not intrude longer upon
such happiness, but leave the joyful
family sounding praise to Heaven—
and Santa Claus.

The whole story soon reached Mrs.
Stewart's ears. She knew Jack Daw-
son by sight, and when she next met
him, although the honest fellow tried
hard to push her, she caught hold
of his coat and compelled him to
stand and listen to her tearful thanks.
The tears shed were not all here, for
when Jack moved away there were
drops of liquid crystal hanging to his
reddy cheeks.

Four months from that "Merrie
Christmas" Mrs. Stewart became Mrs.
Jack Dawson, and every evening,
when the hardy miner returns from
his daily labor to his comfortable and
happy home, Totty and Benny climb
upon his strong knees, and almost
smother him with kisses, while they
lovingly address him as "Our Santa
Claus papa."

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.
Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It
clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches, vermin,
lice, hair, lice, etc. 10c per box.

"Am Life With de Livin' Fur?"

A Larkspur Idyl.

"What I desire to say," began
Brother Gardner, as the meeting open-
ed, "am to do effect dat Professor Ar-
tichoke Huggins am in de aunty-room
an' ready to appear befo' us and de-
liver his celebrated lecture on 'Am
Life With de Livin' Fur?'" De Pro-
fessor am a resident of Arkansas, in
which State he has won seven silver
medals fur makin' 'em reben jump
on record. He arrive here from Chi-
cago las' night on a mixed train, paid
a boy to shillins to show him de way
to my house, an' so far as I can judge
from his talk an' de way he comb
his hair, de man am a scholar an' a
gentleman. Sir Isaac Walpole, you an'
Giveson Jones will put on yer white
kids, blue neckties an' swaller-tailed
coats an' escort Professor Huggins in-
ter de hall."

The brothers mentioned retired to
the dressing room and donned their
state apparel, and after the lapse of a
few minutes they appeared in the hall
with the Professor between them. As
he mounted the platform and was re-
ceived by Brother Gardner he appear-
ed to be a man of about five feet; ten
inches high, prominent nose, retiring
chin, eyes about the color of boiler
iron and dressed in faultless livery.
After slipping a troche into his mouth
he bowed impressively and began:
"My friends, it pleases me exceedingly
to behold such a vast sea of intel-
lectual faces befo' me. (Sensation.) I
kin almost imagine myself lookin'
down the aisles of de Senate Cham-
ber of de United States. (More sen-
sation.) De question, 'Am Life With
Livin' Fur?' has often been axed, an'
I believe dat several parties besides
me have put de same query to de
rostrum. (Cheers by Samuel Shilo,
who had no idea what the word ro-
strum meant.) But I claim to be the
only puer in dis kentry who takes
de negative side of dis momentous in-
quiry. In de first place we am bo'n
de fust y'ar of our life am spent in
cryin' wid pain and sorrow. We see
ghosts. We have bad dreams. We
am seized by de colic. Our frumps am
luncheon down which dey pour molasses
syrup, paregoric, sweet milk an' what
not, an' we wish we was dead. (Sobs
by Pickles Smith, who lately lost his
grandfather.) What comfort does any
boy or gal take up to de age of fifteen
y'ars? Not a bit. De boys git lick-
ed an' de gals git spanked, an' dey
fall down stairs, have de chicken pox,
git boxed up wid de mumps, an' have
to wear clothes which have bin cut
over an' dyed. (Sensation by Giveson
Jones as he recalled old recollec-
tions.)

"From de age of fifteen to twen-
ty," continued the orator, after pull-
ing down his vest, "life am full of love
and jealousy an' bad fittin' combs an'
gwine to funeral, an' stayin' home
from circuses. Just as a young man
gits to thinkin' dat he am happy he
diskserts dat his sleeve-buttons am
fifteen seconds behind de style, or
dat his butes am de hundredth part
of an inch too long, or dat his coar
writikens de back. (Groans from Trus-
tee Pullback, who remembered when
he was learning the barber's trade in
Richmond.)

"From twenty to thirty we get
mar'd," continued the Professor as a
sad smile crossed his face. "We love
an' court and hire libery rizes an' buy
candy and marry. What am de re-
sult? (Groans from all over the hall.)
We have to pay house rent, an' buy
wood, an' go to meetin', an' get trus-
ted fur groceries, an' put up wid kicks
an' cuffs and howlin' babies an' a hull
doshyard full of miseries. (Long
drawn sighs from eighty-four mem-
bers.)

"Den we grow old an' we take
snuff an' smoke clay pipes an' spit on
de cap't an' jaw de chillen and finally
die. (Tears from Waydown Bee-
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we had been trees or fence posts or
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turkey at de raffie—to-morrow we may
have to pawn our overcoat to keep de
stove gwine. (Significant winks and
nods.)

"My friends, thankin' you for your
airnest an' inexpressible attenthun an'
trustin' dat my feeble remarks will be
productive of overbelmin' profit I
return you my heartiest sympathies."
Detroit Free Press.

Contempt of Court.

One of the drest folks of the day
is Judge Allen A. Bradford, of the
Pueblo bar. He is a little eccentric,
but withal one of the best lawyers in
the far west. He was trying a case a
few years since before a judge to
whom he took a dislike. The judge
was undecided in his rulings, would
change his conclusions every time the
opposite lawyer would argue a point.
When Bradford came to talk to the
jury he took occasion to express his
contempt. Said he: "Gentlemen of
the jury, the indecision of this court
reminds me of the failed ass that died
between two bundles of straw for want
of decision." The court could stand
this no longer. Calling the attorney
to order, he fined him \$5 for contempt.
With the coolness he is capable of,
Bradford fell in his pocket for a mo-
ment, then producing \$2 50, said in
his peculiar intonation of voice: "Your
Honor, I have but half that amount.
I will pay for the straw, but let the
ass stand."

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When Bradford came to talk to the
jury he took occasion to express his
contempt. Said he: "Gentlemen of
the jury, the indecision of this court
reminds me of the failed ass that died
between two bundles of straw for want
of decision." The court could stand
this no longer. Calling the attorney
to order, he fined him \$5 for contempt.
With the coolness he is capable of,
Bradford fell in his pocket for a mo-
ment, then producing \$2 50, said in
his peculiar intonation of voice: "Your
Honor, I have but half that amount.
I will pay for the straw, but let the
ass stand."

Contempt of Court.

One of the drest folks of the day
is Judge Allen A. Bradford, of the
Pueblo bar. He is a little eccentric,
but withal one of the best lawyers in
the far west. He was trying a case a
few years since before a judge to
whom he took a dislike. The judge
was undecided in his rulings, would
change his conclusions every time the
opposite lawyer would argue a point.
When Bradford came to talk to the
jury he took occasion to express his
contempt. Said he: "Gentlemen of
the jury, the indecision of this court
reminds me of the failed ass that died
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Honor, I have but half that amount.
I will pay for the straw, but let the
ass stand."

Don't buy cheap medicine on the score of
economy. The best are none too good for
the sick, and are the cheapest. Such are the
Fowler's, the Chamberlain's, and other standard
medicines of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. They are
worth all they cost, and should be in every
house.

Vegetine

Purifies the Blood, Renews
and Invigorates the
Whole System.

All Writers, and their Names are
Legion, say that to Have
Good Health

You Must Have Pure Blood.

Reader, Have You Got Scrofula, Scrof-
ulous Humor, Cancerous Humor,
Cancer, and Disease of the Blood?

You Can Positively be Cured.
Thousands of Testimonials
Prove It.

VEGETINE is made exclusively from the juices
of carefully selected herbs, roots and barks,
and is strongly concentrated so that it will effec-
tually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrof-
ula, Scrofulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer,
Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt
Rheum, Syphilis, Diseases of the Skin, Pain-
fulness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise
from impure blood. Scrofula, Inflammatory
and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Clonus, and Spinal Complaints, can only be
effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the
Skin, Pruritus, Pimples, Mole, Boils,
Tetter, Scaldhead, and Ringworm, VEGETINE
has never failed to effect a permanent
cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Com-
plaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leu-
corrhoea, arising from internal ulceration and
urinary diseases, and General Debility, VEGETINE
acts directly upon the cause of these
complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the
whole system, sets upon the rectifying organs,
allays inflammation, cures ulceration, and regu-
lates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Con-
stipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Head-
ache, Piles, Nervousness, and General
Prostration of the Nervous System, no
medicine has ever given such perfect satisfac-
tion as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood,
cleanses all the organs, and possesses control-
ling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by VEGETINE
have induced many physicians and apothecar-
ies whom we know to prescribe and use it in
their own families.

In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet dis-
covered for the above diseases, and is the only
reliable Blood Purifier yet placed before the
public.

Vegetine,
—PREPARED BY—
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.
GREAT GERM DESTROYER!
DARBY'S
Prophylactic Fluid.

Small Pox
Eradicated.

Contagion destroyed.
Sick Rooms purified
and made pleasant.
Fever and Sickness
prevented by inhaling
the fluid.

Persons who are
reduced by suffering
from Pharyngitis
and other diseases
of the throat, should
use this fluid.

Soft White Complex-
ions rendered by its
use in bathing.
Impure Air made
pure and pleasant
by inhaling the fluid.

To purify the Breath
and remove the cause
of the "Kiss of Death,"
it cannot be over-
stated that it should
always be used about
the person of the sick
and dying.

It is an Antidote for
all diseases of the
throat, such as
Diphtheria, Croup,
and all diseases of the
throat removed by its
use.

It is the best
preventive of Small Pox,
Scarlet Fever, and
Typhoid Fever.

The Newport Mercury.

JOHN P. COZZENS, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1882.

New York has a Chautauque Society, but no Sanitary Protection Society.

John C. New, of Indiana, has been nominated by the President for Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Congressional Cox claims that the life-saving service of this country has saved 10,000 lives and more than eleven millions worth of property.

Bergeant Mason's trial for shooting at Guleau will begin at Washington next Monday. Is this Guleau bullet never to be ended?

The House of Representatives was the scene of an undignified and disorderly wrangle, Wednesday, over resolutions relating to Americans in Ireland.

Oscar Wilde and Sullivan, the fighter, being in Chicago at the same time, are regarded as the lily and the squall, and the Journal speaks of them as the two marshes.

Representative Spooner delivered a short, forcible and effective speech against the census committee's appointment bill.

Venezuela has accepted the invitation of the United States to send representatives to the Peace Congress of American nationalities to meet at Washington next November.

The editor of the New London Day is an outcasted man, because he won't come out in his paper, and declare that he hates the proposed bridge across the Thames with an eternal hatred.

Tennessee is in a pretty fix. The Supreme Court has decided that last year's funding act is unconstitutional, and this decision repudiates all but two and one-half millions of the debt of \$27,000,000. Remedy by more legislation is proposed.

The New York Herald editorially says: "The cigarette annually kills thousands of children and young men, and those whom it does not destroy physically it mentally ruins." This statement merits more than a passing notice.

The contest over the proposed bridge over the Thames river is thus epitomized in a single sentence by the Providence Journal: "The old story over again. Progress, enterprise, improvement, the public good on one side; inertia, local prejudice, ignorance, foginess on the other."

The elaid merchants of Providence protest against an unjust discrimination in railroad rates. Cheap tickets are sold from Providence to Boston, to draw trade from the former city, but not from Boston to Providence. These complaints are well founded, and the Legislature should provide a remedy.

A number of Cornell University students were recently engaged in a kidnapping affair, carrying away from Ithaca two members of another class, to prevent their presence at some celebration. We are pleased to note that the faculty has indignantly suspended the ringleaders and will mete out deserved punishment to some forty others. College hazing is too puerile an employment to be longer tolerated.

Bridging the Thames River.

Our New London and Norwich friends are getting into a dangerous fever heat over the proposed railroad bridge across the Thames. The Shore Line officials have been in Washington, to show the Secretary of the Navy that the bridge won't hurt the navigation of the river or render less useless the so-called navy yard at New London. The managers of the opposition to the bridge have been engaging in a little sharp practice. They hurried to Washington, and, without notice to the petitioning parties, wrested from some complacent members of the Light House Board an *ex parte* opinion, to the effect that: the bridge would injure the New London harbor for navy yard purposes. And at the recent hearing, although both sides were heard, it is not likely that this opinion will be reversed. It is not at all likely that the navy yard would be permanently established at New London, and it seems that it surely will not if the bridge is built.

But there seems to be little doubt of the building of the bridge. When, as during the recent storm, a train was derailed eight hours at New London on the cumbersome ferry boat, an irresistible argument for a bridge is presented. The interests of travel and trade demand the bridge. The bridge across the Connecticut New London and Norwich worked for and finally obtained. The proposed bridge that is so unanimously opposed, because it will not benefit them, but points farther east.

If with the building of the bridge, the navy yard departs from the Thames, and the Connecticut fair, wherever the project of getting the factory smokestacks out of there, as he is. The country would be worried, and the nation will be permanently divided at New York. The thousands of trade made necessary the building of the Thames; the best business of the business service demand that the factory be located at New York. Let both roads be supplied.

The New Horse Truck.

The new truck of Phoenix Hook & Ladder Co. No. 1 arrived on Thursday morning from the makers, the Leverett Manufacturing Co., of New York, the successor of U. E. Harbison, who built the "Oliver H. Perry," now relegated to private life. The new truck stands in the company's house, an object of admiration to all who have seen it. Its cost is \$1700. It is of the New York style of truck, and is constructed throughout in the best and strongest manner. The body is of iron with an iron truss brace under each side. The three longest ladders are mounted separately on iron rollers, with ornamental wood sides. The truck rests on four French elliptical springs, and the wheels, 4 feet 3 inches high, are of Saracen's patent, the best made. There are seats for the driver and tillerman, and there is ample room on the ladders for the men to ride. The truck carries 9 ladders. The largest, 65 feet long, is a fanger ladder in two sections. The others measure 42, 38, 30, 24, 20, 16 and 12 feet respectively. The truck is provided also with 4 polished steel axes, 2 picks, 1 crowbar, 3 hay forks, 4 rubber buckets, and 4 duty lanterns. All the bright iron work is double plated. The "machine" is complete to every particular, and an ornament to the department. It promises to do good service for the city. On Thursday the committee that purchased the truck—Aldermen Langley, Councilman Flagg and Fireward Stevens and Lake—examined the machine and pronounced it satisfactory in all respects.

The History of the "Hooks."

At the supper given by Phoenix Hook & Ladder Co. No. 1 on Thursday evening, Col. Wm. J. Cozzens, the foreman of the company, read a brief and interesting sketch of the company's history. He said that the original hook and ladder company was formed in the old Town Hall on Nov. 28, 1843. Those present were: Edward T. Allen, Elw. A. Sherman, E. D. Bede, Wm. H. Greene, Augustus Bush, Alfred Barker, David Sherman, Samuel Young, Christopher Southwick and Wm. E. Barker. Edward T. Allen was elected captain. The company received a charter from the State, and procured a truck, which did good service for 19 years. In 1861 the city purchased the truck that has just now been retired. This truck has done good service. The company finally secured in 1869 the building it now occupies. He then reviewed the wonderful progress made in the fire department in the last twenty years, from hand engines to steamers, then the fire alarm telegraph and now the hydrants; and he ascribed to ex-Chief Engineer Cozzens much of the credit for effecting this progress. Col. Cozzens concluded: "It shall be our earnest endeavor to make Phoenix Hook & Ladder Company No. 1, what every company should be, the best in the city."

Pawtucket's Ambition.

Pawtucket, which enjoys the honor of being the largest town in the country, aspires to be a city; to have a mayor, and various and sundry city officials; to have large taxes, and an increased number of professional and contents, or "growlers." This worthy ambition has led to the introduction, in the General Assembly, of a bill "to establish the city of Pawtucket. The bill, which, if passed, is to be submitted to the electors for approval, provides that the government of Pawtucket shall be vested in a Mayor, five Aldermen and ten Common Councilmen, all except the Mayor to serve without pay, and to be ineligible, during the term for which they have been elected, to any office of profit or trust by election or appointment of the City Council. The provisions of the proposed charter are well and judiciously drawn, and if the good people of Pawtucket are "dead set" on a city government, the preliminaries thus far are satisfactory.

The steamship Bahama, from St. Johns, Porto Rico, for New York, was wrecked in a hurricane on the 10th inst. About twenty lives were lost. Eleven survivors reached New York, Wednesday.

Joseph E. Sheffield, the richest man in Connecticut with only one or two exceptions, died in New Haven Thursday. He was the founder of the Scientific School which bears his name and is connected with Yale College.

Bernhold Auerbach, the German writer and poet, is dead. He was a prolific and popular author, and his works were translated into several foreign languages. He was of Jewish parentage.

On Wednesday Mrs. Elizabeth T. Weston celebrated her birth birthday at her daughter's residence in Greenfield, N. H. Five generations were represented. The occasion is in good health.

Elizabeth Morley, of Danbury, has secured a verdict of \$1000 against the Lake Shore and Montreal Southern Railroad for the death of her husband, who was crushed between two cars.

The wife of Gen. Long, of Maine, died Thursday. The General was adjutant general of the Maine army and especially for the Maine army.

Obituary and "The Cape."

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

Way down on the eastern shore of Cape Cod, on a point of land projecting out into the broad expanse of old ocean, lies the little town of Chatham, or as some of the inhabitants are pleased to call it, "South Egypt." It is one of those quiet old fashioned towns by the sea which on occasional visits with in that section of country known as "Down East," more particularly on the Cape. It was once, in years gone by, quite a thriving place and could boast of its hundred sail of fishermen, many of them of goodly size, besides which there were also owned a number of larger vessels engaged in deep water trade. But those palmier days were long since passed. The ravages of the ocean had entirely washed away the old beach, indeed extended for some distance inland, and had it not been for the new beach forming, as it did, the whole of the lower part of the town would have been swept away. It seems hardly possible that where are now the constantly shifting bars some quarter of a mile out at sea was once *terra firma*, and formed a part of the town, but such is indeed the fact, and the present site of the old light, a mass of crumbling ruin in the very verge of the cliffs, was once some distance from the ocean. With the breaking away of the old beach, and forming of the new, the once good harbor was entirely destroyed, and the only one that exists now, called Stage Harbor, will scarcely admit vessels drawing from six to eight feet of water, so that the commerce of the place is entirely destroyed—all the town can boast of now in the way of shipping is some dozen or so of small fishermen. The only vessel of any size hailing from Chatham is the schooner *Cear*, and it is impossible for her to find a harbor.

The population of the town is made up in greater part of those that go down to the sea in ships, that is seafaring men and their families. Cape Cod is noted for producing many of the smartest sea captains afloat, and Chatham has furnished her share.

Many of the officers of the Southern steamship lines reside here and vicinity, and the commodore of the New York and Savannah line is a native of the place.

The people, as a class, are well educated and social to a high degree. Physically they are unsurpassed and a more comely looking set of backs and limbs it would be hard to find. The bracing air of the ocean puts on their cheeks a ruddy glow indicative of health, which it is impossible to imitate, and which contrasts strangely with the puny forms and pale faces of some of our city maidens.

The streets are without sidewalks, a peculiarity of many places on the Cape, the white sand paths by the roadside, answering as a substitute. This does very well in dry weather, but after a hard rain navigation is extremely disagreeable, and not at all calculated to preserve the well being of one's foot gear and "nether garments." The sand, too, has a faculty of working up the trousers' leg, rendering the condition of one's stockings, after a short jaunt, far from immaculate. Another not redeeming feature of the place is, there are no street lamps, and on very dark nights one will see "eye folks" who venture out come down the street swinging lanterns, as old Capt. Elbridge remarked, like a shipwrecked brig in distress.

Still in spite of its disagreeable feature, and there is no place without some, Chatham is remarkably picturesque, and to one who is fond of marine views it is unsurpassed. Take it on an evening, a stroll down to the Old Light on the Cliffs is enjoyable in the extreme. When away, yes, far away from the cares and tumults of the cities, the sky studded with the twinkling guardians of night, the ocean a vast expanse of untroubled smoothness almost equal to the polished mirror, how pleasant to commune with yourself and speculate upon the wonders of space and eternity. Again, when the sky is leaden and the clouds are dropping rain, when the sea, lately so smooth, is lashed into fury, and the waves seem ready to devour you, when the wind is howling mournfully over the cliff, 'twould seem from sympathy with the already troubled ocean, the scene is a wild one so grandly sublime. We watch the waves break on the bare some distance from shore, curving green or yellow as if over so many unseen dams, all the way from ten to fifteen feet in height, like a thousand waterfalls rolling in foam to the sand. "We realize there is nothing but that savage ocean between us and Europe." I once heard an old sea captain say that: scenes like that went to make up the pleasantest moments of his life; that to him "sweet life and pleasure to conquer, and satisfaction deep and pleasing to know that he had."

Disinfectants are absolutely necessary in cases of cholera, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, measles, mumps, smallpox, and other contagious diseases. They are also necessary in cases of plague, typhus, and other diseases. They are also necessary in cases of cholera, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, measles, mumps, smallpox, and other contagious diseases. They are also necessary in cases of plague, typhus, and other diseases.

In the New York Assembly Wednesday the Test Case Democratic vote in the House was 100 to 100. The House was divided on the question of the Test Case. The House was divided on the question of the Test Case. The House was divided on the question of the Test Case.

Cure for Small Pox.

A Paris physician says: "I have used a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small pox, though the pustules are full. It is an unfailing remedy, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken in health, and will cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet fever. I have also used it to cure small pox; when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis) one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If countries would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease."

A Liverpool physician says: "I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure and never-failing remedy: 'One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water. Drink when cold at short intervals. It can be taken at any time, and is a sure preventive, as well as a curative.' The S. A. Light adds editorially: "This latter prescription we have known to be used with great effectiveness in a town in Arizona, when almost the entire mining population was stricken down, and a doctor came from New Mexico to the rescue, and used only cream of tartar, saving all his patients."

"What Bitters." A powerful invigorator in cases of weakness and debility, and is unequalled in Female Complaints. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

Peach trees are blooming in Mississippi and strawberries are ripe in Alabama.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures the dropping of the uterus, irregularities, and all the troubles of the female system. It is a powerful invigorator, and is unequalled in Female Complaints. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

Mr. Thomas R. Gould leaves two sons. Marshall will take his father's studio in Florence, and Alfred will continue his studies in architecture in Paris.

The unpleasant appearance of even the most amiable and intelligent face, when covered with surface irritations, as from pimples, or eruptions, can be dissolved naturally by Dr. Ross' Skin Ointment, so readily absorbed, that it is almost invisible, and it is sold by druggists.

A married woman in Robertson county, Ky., who is only 15 years old, is 6 feet 6 inches in height.

Men of endurance have healthy kidneys and liver. No acids in the back, no piles or constipation. The cure for these diseases is Kidney-Wort. This great remedy keeps up the tone of the whole body by enabling the liver, bowels and kidneys to perform their functions perfectly. Both the kidneys and liver are sold by druggists.

John E. McDonough, the actor, died, Wednesday morning, in Philadelphia.

Improvement of mind, limb, or vital function, never comes without the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by druggists.

The *Union Observer* says that probably fifteen cultivated people read the account of the prize fight where one read with interest the account of Oscar Wilde's lecture.

"ACCEPT OUR GRATITUDE." Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: "I am very grateful to you for the 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured me of my chronic disease of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude." Yours truly, HENRY WRITING, Boston, Mass.

Peter Cooper was ninety-one years old on Sunday. He is still hale and hearty, and enthusiastically devoted to the Greenback cause.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not only a powerful remedy, but admirably suitable for the purpose. Being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet, mailed on request. Sent to Women, 10 pages, sent for three stamps. Address: Wm. L. CHURCH, Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Commodore Badger assumed command of the Charlestown Navy Yard Wednesday, relieving Com. Ransom, who will be placed on the retired list.

At the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, held in Boston, the following gentlemen were elected directors: Marshall B. Wilder, George E. Foster, Dwight Foster, Nathaniel J. Bradley, Percival L. Everett, Charles C. Cutting, Joseph M. Gibbons, Benjamin F. Burdick, Warren Sawyer and Benjamin F. Sawyer. The business of the year has been greater than in any previous year since 1871. The funds of the company have reached \$14,500,000, standing in the market at a valuation of \$1,450,000 over the cost of the company's ledger. The surplus to be distributed to the present year to policy holders is \$536,000.

At a Christmas eve service at Uxarie in Spain, a pack of wolves entered the church and did not quit it until they had killed three and seriously wounded five of the congregation.

A Cure for Pimples: My face for the last year was covered with pimples, and I had tried every remedy I could find. I took two bottles of Dr. Ross' Skin Ointment, and the pimples disappeared. I use it every spring. R. L. Fair, Erie.

The investigation into the charges against Col. Rochester, recently nominated for postmaster general, shows that Col. Rochester is also implicated in the irregularities.

\$1500 per year can be easily made at home by selling Dr. Ross' Skin Ointment. Send for our circular and particulars. 10-2-ly

The President has refused to entertain the charges preferred by Gen. Whittier against Gen. Carr, who has accordingly been released from arrest.

Valentines!

Just received, a large stock of

fine Valentines and Valentine

Cards, both plain and fringed.

Masks! Masks!

Another lot of Masks just received.

ANOTHER LOT OF LAMPS TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE!

The only store that now has these goods in the Daily News Block.

THE ST. NICHOLAS.

Miscellaneous.

Charles N. Tilley,

Notary Public,

No. 52 MILL STREET.

Marine Protectors and Surveyors a specialty. Bills of Sale and Mortgages of Vessels. U. S. Customs Clearance. Every kind of Custom House Blanks constantly on hand.

Also, agent for all the publications of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey Office, including Charts and Tide Tables. All Notary Business promptly attended to. Pension Vouchers Prepared and Quarterly Payments of Pensions Obtained. 12-3-11

JANUARY THAW

Grand Clearing Up

NO. 111 THAMES STREET,

Gas Light Building.

Preparatory to taking account of stock, and to make room for

New Spring Goods,

I have thoroughly overhauled and selected from my large stock of

CLOTHING

the following goods, some of them a little out of style, some shop worn, and, per chance, some a little out of order, but at the prices attached to them, they are cheap for

Man or Boy.

Twenty-five old Coats, size from 34 to 38 (1 mention size so as not to disappoint large men), price from \$3 to \$8.

Twenty-five Suits, size from 34 to 38, \$5 to \$10 to \$15.

Twenty-five Youth's Suits, size from 15 to 17, \$3 to \$7 to \$10.

Twenty-five Boy's Suits, size 5 to 10, \$2 to \$5 to \$10.

Thirty Vests, size 34 to 38, 50c to \$1.

A lot of W. H. Duck Overalls, at 50c a pair.

Two Hundred boxes Paper Collars, size 13, 13 1/2, 14, 15, 16, 10c a box.

OVERCOATS.

I will make figures that will insure a sale.

Ladies' Sackes.

Black Beaver and Discount Cloth Sackes to close, at a great discount.

Black Circulars, \$5.

Unlaundered White Shirts at \$1

The best Shirt in the United States for the money. Cheap at \$1.50.

Augustus Goffe, Gas Light Building.

A HEAVY

Solid Silver Thimble

30 Cents.

(Worth 50 cents)

ALSO A FULL SUPPLY OF THOSE EXTRA

DUPLEX SPECTACLES,

The best in use for the price,

\$1.00.

Denham,

NO. 190 THAMES STREET.

RHODE ISLAND HOSPITAL

TRUST COMPANY

Office 60 South Main St. et.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Capital

\$800,000.

PAYS interest on DEPOSITS, subject to

checks at sight.

GOVERNMENT and other BONDS received on

SPOT CASH, DEPOSIT and Committed.

MONEY loaned on REAL ESTATE or other

satisfactory security.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE and LETTERS OF CREDIT furnished available in all parts of the world.

All business transacted by Trust Companies attended to by this Company.

Information furnished at the Company's office.

The TRUST COMPANY is by law empowered to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian of Estate, and in the settlement of estates, and to receive and hold property for the benefit of minors, infants, and other persons.

It is authorized to execute all powers of attorney, and to receive and hold property for the benefit of minors, infants, and other persons.

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\$800,000.

PAYS interest on DEPOSITS, subject to

it will be stuffed and placed in the Museum of Comparative Anatomy when the funds of the University will allow. When little boys play with fire-arms they should have an eye to the touch hole. Freshmen usually do

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

PORTSMOUTH.

Town Council.—At the monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate on Monday there were present Messrs. Burden, Cory, Hall and Anthony. The will of the late John B. Barlow was approved, and Frederick Stone, of Boston, and David H. Barlow, of Portsmouth, were qualified as executors by giving bonds in the sum of \$400,000. Catharine A. Barlow, of Portsmouth, and Robert S. Barker, of Newport, were accepted as sureties. The executors were licensed to sell the personal property of said Barlow at private sale.

The accounts of John Roberts, guardian of Edward and Mary Ann Hibbs, of Geo. B. Anthony, executor of the will of John G. Childs and of Geo. R. Hicks, administrator on the estate of George Greene were allowed and ordered recorded. The account of Henry C. Barker, administrator on the estate of Robert H. Wilcox and of Robert W. Anthony, administrator on the estate of Robert Wilcox were postponed to the second Monday in March. Petitions for the appointment of an administrator on the estate of William Candlish, deceased, and of Asa Head, deceased, were referred with an order of notice.

In Town Council, the following bills for shoveling snow were allowed: Alexander G. Manchester, \$6.46; Eliza B. Sherman, \$18; Colby C. Mitchell, \$38.80; Charles Carr, \$24; Frank Stone, \$20; William W. Anthony, \$48.50; C. H. Dyer, \$47.60; Cornelius S. Greene, \$48.20, and other bills to the amount of \$4. Jurors for the March term of the Supreme Court were drawn as follows: Alexander M. Durfee and David Ballum, grand, and Benjamin Tallman, Jr., Coram. Harrington, Benjamin B. White, William P. Macomber and Frederick M. Sherman, petit.

Lecture.—The ninth lecture of the Christian Church course was given by the Rev. Alfred Manchester, of Providence, on Tuesday evening last, the subject being "The Pyramid of Egypt," which was exceedingly interesting, but the attendance was not what it should have been.

Personal.—Mr. Jacob Amy started this week for Alaska for another year, taking with him his son Herbert.

The Small Pox.—Upon the authority of the two practicing physicians of this town, it is stated that there has not been a case of small pox at the coal mines.

BLOCK ISLAND.

The Ministerial Record.—It appears from the ancient records of the town that the early settlers set apart a generous tract of land to be devoted to the maintenance of the minister. This land has for the most part of the time during the last 100 years been in the care and keeping of the Town Council, who have rented it from year to year to the highest bidder. The tract has from time to time grown less in quantity until 1879, when it was estimated to be about 22 acres, and was let for an annual rental of from fifty to sixty dollars. During the winter of 1879-80, a special act of the State Legislature was procured, authorizing the sale of this lot of land for the reason that it had become unproductive, and was not realizing the purpose for which it was originally appropriated. This act provided that the money accruing from the sale of the 22 acres, should be re-invested (having first been equally divided) in two parsonages, with ample grounds for same, one for the First Baptist church and the other for the Free Will Baptist church. The lot was accordingly disposed of last spring, and the proceeds are now being applied to the purpose stated in the act above referred to.

The First Baptist church has purchased a plot of 5 acres, more or less, with a house thereon, of Mr. Weedon Gorton, of Newport. This lot is about 8-4 of a mile from the landing, and about 1-4 of a mile from the church.

The Free Will Baptist church are negotiating for a lot of land and buildings, a little way to the southward of Rescon Hill, containing 20 acres. Neither church has yet appropriated its share of the money resulting from the sale of the original lot, which brought \$4750.

TEMPERANCE WORK.—Turkisha Lodge, No. 13, Independent Order of Good Templars, is rapidly becoming a power for good upon the island. Its membership is 50. On Thursday evening, Feb. 7, the Lodge Deputy, Rev. Wm. A. Drake, installed the following named persons as officers for the quarter ending May 1st, 1882:

W. C. T.—Wm. E. Mitchell.
W. V. T.—Lillian M. Ball.
Sec.—Alanson D. Rowe.
W. F. S.—Milly C. Jordan.
Treas.—Samuel F. Moore.
C.—Mary W. Kinnell.
M.—John A. Moore.
L. G.—Anna E. Mitchell.
C. S.—Arthur E. Dodge.
D. M.—Mary A. Hayes.
B. S.—Margaret S. Sprague.
L. S.—Mary A. Drake.
P. W. C. T.—Ralph E. Dodge.

Fire.—Want threatened to be a very serious fire occurred Monday evening in the Barragans Hotel, a summer boarding house. The fire destroyed everything and everything in the value of \$500. The house was not very badly injured. Cause of the fire unknown.

LITTLE COMPOTON.

Court of Probate and Town Council.—At the monthly meeting of the Town Council held for the first time in the court room of the new law building, E. E. Brownell, William Linn and John E. Thompson were appointed commissioners on the estate of G. F. W. Wagon, a prominent merchant. Evidence was taken on the account of said Wagon, administrator, and on the account of John Linn, guardian of Emma Wagon, and upon the account of John Linn, guardian of Emma Wagon, and upon the account of John Linn, guardian of Emma Wagon.

JURORS FOR THE MARCH TERM OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Jurors for the March term of the Supreme Court were drawn as follows: Grand—Wm. T. Simmons and Geo. F. Dyer, petit—Geo. N. Wilbur, Wm. T. Davis, Thos. E. White, John B. Potter and Jas. N. Burlingame.

Bills amounting to \$303.87, were allowed, including \$100.40 for shoveling snow and \$100.40 for labor and materials on the Town Hall. The clerk was directed to contract with a physician to vaccinate the inhabitants of the town.

BRIDGE JOURNAL.—The bills clearing the roads after the late storm will be about \$400.

The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Burgess, widow of the late Thomas Burgess, were held in the Congregational Church, on Monday afternoon, the Rev. W. D. Hall officiating.

Two parcels of land belonging to Edward W. Howland were sold for payment of taxes, at sheriff's sale, in Newport, on Monday. One lot was purchased by Chas. W. Howland for \$340.55, and the other by Isaac W. Howland for \$340.

JAMESTOWN.

Daniel Watson has sold for Philip Peckham his farm containing about 70 acres, to Thos. G. and Clarence E. Carr, for \$7000. The sale does not include the cottage on the hill with an acre of land.

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.

RHODE ISLAND.

The Providence Press Company has contracted with Messrs. C. Potter, Jr. & Co., of New York, for one of their Scott perfecting, printing and folding, double-folio machines, which will be completed and set up ready for use by the beginning of the summer. This machine will be the first of its kind ever used in New England. This proof of the "Press" prosperity is very gratifying.

Mr. Willis Cook, a leading citizen of Woonsocket, died in that town Saturday night, aged 78 years. Until within a year he was President of the National Bank of Woonsocket a number of years. He was also during a long period ended by his death the President of the Woonsocket Institution for Savings. Mr. Cook leaves a widow, one son and five daughters.

A child of Mr. E. H. Torntallotte, which was surreptitiously taken from the custody of its mother in Woonsocket, some months ago, was the other evening recovered by its mother from a house in Olneyville. Illegal violence and outrage are charged upon the man who aided the mother. The capture and recovery are incidents of an unfortunate domestic difficulty.

The peril of permitting children to handle loaded fire-arms was illustrated in Lincoln, Saturday, when Mrs. John Rice was shot in the head by the discharge of a pistol in the hands of her young daughter. It is thought that the wound will not prove serious.

The managers of Infantry Hall Skating Rink, Providence, have been summoned to appear before a United States Commissioner to answer a complaint brought under the Civil Rights act for refusing admission to a colored lawyer because of his color.

A man named Parker Merrill, of Boston, swallowed a fatal dose of laudanum in the American hotel, Providence, early Sunday morning, but whether by accident or design will probably never be known, as he died before any assistance could be rendered.

The Hon. Jonathan Chase has been appointed to an important position in connection with the Reform School in the District of Columbia.

Mary Williams, the white wife of black Frank Williams, who drank laudanum at her home in Providence Monday night, died on Tuesday.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Doe & Hunsell's furniture manufactory in Boston has been partially burned. The loss is thought to be covered by \$75,000 insurance.

The General Assembly.

Neither House had a quorum Monday. On Tuesday the Senate spent the session over determining whether the petition for woman suffrage should go to the special committee on the Calling of a Constitutional Convention. The matter was not decided. In the House on motion of Mr. Sheffield, a resolution on instructing the committee on Finance to inquire into the propriety of equalizing the salaries of the trial justices of Woonsocket, Pawtucket and Newport, were passed. The petition of Horatio W. Allen and others, presented by Mr. Sheffield, for leave to construct a wharf at Grace's Cove on the west side of Block Island, was referred to the committee on the Judiciary, and on Wednesday the petition was granted.

On Wednesday the Senate discussed at length the bill to incorporate the Chase Lumbering Company, designed to facilitate the transportation of the Sprague estate and the lumbering business on the Sprague estate, and the bill to incorporate the Chase Lumbering Company, designed to facilitate the transportation of the Sprague estate and the lumbering business on the Sprague estate.

The Weather Report.

On Monday evening and night a severe storm of wind and rain was experienced in this city. The wind was from the west and north, and the rain was heavy. The temperature was very low, and the ground was covered with snow. The storm was very severe, and caused much damage to property. The wind was very high, and the rain was very heavy. The temperature was very low, and the ground was covered with snow. The storm was very severe, and caused much damage to property.

RHODE ISLAND HOSPITAL.

Children's Ward.

The attention of the Trustees of the Rhode Island Hospital has been publicly and repeatedly called to the need of a children's ward, and the Corporation at its last annual meeting instructed the Board to open such a ward as soon as the necessary funds could be secured. The Trustees, believing that a ward for which such earnest calls were made could not fail to receive liberal support, took immediate steps to carry out the wishes of the Corporation and of the public. They now announce that a Children's Ward is now open, and that children requiring medical or surgical treatment, under the same regulations and restrictions as adults, (children suffering from disease or injuries) thought to be incurable, or from contagious diseases, cannot, of course, be admitted.

It is thought that this new undertaking will involve the Hospital in an additional outlay of not less than \$2,500 yearly. For special annual subscriptions of twenty-five dollars each to meet this expense are now being made to all who have children and who would not deny to their sick and suffering ones relief or any hope that entailed skill, tender care and favorable surroundings could give. If one hundred such subscriptions are received the Trustees will feel that they have done right to begin the work, and trust to the friends of children and of the Hospital to sustain it.

Contributions towards a permanent fund for the support of the Children's Ward of the Hospital will also be gratefully received. Subscriptions and contributions may be sent to Royal O. Taff, Esq., Treasurer, No. 20 Exchange place.

Rhode Island Hospital, Providence, Feb. 8th, 1882.

Adjutant General Dyer.

DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY, No. 1.

Executive Military Order, No. 3.

1. Brigadier General Edith Dyer, Jr., is hereby summoned as Adjutant General of the State of Rhode Island, having been elected and commissioned to that office Feb. 7, 1882. He will be reported and obeyed accordingly.

11. The commander-in-chief takes this opportunity of expressing his high appreciation of the services of Gen. William H. Douglas, who has filled the office of Adjutant General since the resignation of Gen. Barker, and who declined to be a candidate for election to that office.

(Signed) ALFRED H. LAYTONFIELD, Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

DOCTOR HOOKER'S

COUGH AND CROUP

The Only Reliable Remedy for Cough and Croup and all the Throat and Lung Affections. It will cure you. No other will. Mothers, you can cure your child. No other can. Have it on hand and save the doctor. Sold by Druggists.

New Advertisements.

GREENE, HATTER,

CITY BY WARDS.

1st Ward.

To the residents of the First Ward, I would announce the arrival this week of fresh goods in new styles of hats in every conceivable shape, quality and price. Large full shape, well conforming hats, as easy to the head, in several different qualities, and at prices that mean business.

2d Ward.

The residents of this ward voted some time since to buy all hats and furnishings goods at 73½ Thomsen street, for after careful consideration, they decided that the stock was the largest, freshest and most stylish in town.

3d Ward.

The Ladies in this ward, at a social gathering the other evening, pledged themselves to examine my spring styles of Derby hats, and extensive assortment of children's hats, before they went to any other store.

4th Ward.

To the readers of high blood in this ward, I would say, I have just received a new box of De Jouvine pills, and also Wagon's (and "Make-up Women's"), which have been in such demand of late, together with the spring styles and colors in silk, low-crowned hats of the best manufacturers.

5th Ward.

Fish Wonders, beware! Don't spend your money foolishly. Be sure you get the quality you want when the price seems low. I have bought for this spring a certain number of hats, which I know to be the best in the market for the price at which I sell them. Be sure you get the quality you want when the price seems low. I have bought for this spring a certain number of hats, which I know to be the best in the market for the price at which I sell them.

Weekly Almanac.

FEBRUARY, 1882.

DAY	MOON	RAIN	WIND	TEMP.
1 SATURDAY	11 11	11 11	11 11	11 11
2 SUNDAY	10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10
3 MONDAY	9 9	9 9	9 9	9 9
4 TUESDAY	8 8	8 8	8 8	8 8
5 WEDNESDAY	7 7	7 7	7 7	7 7
6 THURSDAY	6 6	6 6	6 6	6 6
7 FRIDAY	5 5	5 5	5 5	5 5
8 SATURDAY	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4
9 SUNDAY	3 3	3 3	3 3	3 3
10 MONDAY	2 2	2 2	2 2	2 2
11 TUESDAY	1 1	1 1	1 1	1 1
12 WEDNESDAY	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0
13 THURSDAY	1 1	1 1	1 1	1 1
14 FRIDAY	2 2	2 2	2 2	2 2
15 SATURDAY	3 3	3 3	3 3	3 3
16 SUNDAY	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4
17 MONDAY	5 5	5 5	5 5	5 5
18 TUESDAY	6 6	6 6	6 6	6 6
19 WEDNESDAY	7 7	7 7	7 7	7 7
20 THURSDAY	8 8	8 8	8 8	8 8
21 FRIDAY	9 9	9 9	9 9	9 9
22 SATURDAY	10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10
23 SUNDAY	11 11	11 11	11 11	11 11
24 MONDAY	12 12	12 12	12 12	12 12
25 TUESDAY	1 1	1 1	1 1	1 1
26 WEDNESDAY	2 2	2 2	2 2	2 2
27 THURSDAY	3 3	3 3	3 3	3 3
28 FRIDAY	4 4	4 4	4 4	4 4
29 SATURDAY	5 5	5 5	5 5	5 5
30 SUNDAY	6 6	6 6	6 6	6 6
1 MONDAY	7 7	7 7	7 7	7 7
2 TUESDAY	8 8	8 8	8 8	8 8
3 WEDNESDAY	9 9	9 9	9 9	9 9
4 THURSDAY	10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10
5 FRIDAY	11 11	11 11	11 11	11 11
6 SATURDAY	12 12	12 12	12 12	12 12
7 SUNDAY	1 1	1 1	1 1	1 1
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24 WEDNESDAY	6 6	6 6	6 6	6 6
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27 SATURDAY	9 9	9 9	9 9	9 9
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29 FRIDAY	11 11	11 11	11 11	11 11
30 SATURDAY	12 12	12 12	12 12	12 12

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